A TRAGEDY IN LITTLE NECK A THRIFTT TRADESMAN MURDER-ED FOR A PALTRY \$500.

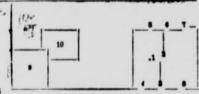
The Spectacle which Appalled the Long Island Villagers on Saturday Morning— The Most Cowardly of all the Long Island Highwaymen's Crimes.

The quiet village of Little Neck, Long faland, is intensely excited over the discovery of most cruel and cowardly murder. Little Neck b on the line of the Flushing and North Side Railroad, about six miles and a half from Flushing, and about a mile from the head of Little Neck Bay. The village has twenty or thirty houses, and is old and sedate, very unlike the new settlements and parks, so-called, which have sprung up of late years in the vicinity of Flushing. So far back as extends the memory of Marshal Schmidt of Flushing, Little Neck has been singularly free from robberies and breaches of the peace of every kind. For that reason the mysterious tragedy of Saturday has caused wide-spread horror among the people of

the neighborhood. THE VICTIM. Mr. James Graham, the victim, was a shoe dealer, about 35 years of age, and did business in a house which he had recently erected on a side road, the second road of importance in the rillage, and a short distance from the main road. He was of Irish extraction, and had been a resident of the village for twelve or fifteen years. He was frugal and parsimonious, and had accumulated some \$15,000, which he had in-rested mostly in real estate. His former store and workshop were burned down a short time ago, and he put up the present building, the interior of which is not completed. At an early hour on Saturday morning a boy named Donnelly was sent to Mr. Graham's store to have his shoes mended. He found the door locked and the key in the lock on the outside. He turned

A HORRID SIGHT. No one was in the store, and things were in confusion. The boy noticed that the door leading from the salesroom to the workshop was and on stepping near it a fearful sight met open, and on stepping near it a fearful sight met his gaze. Mr. Graham lay dead along the sill of the door, his feet toward the street window, and his head toward the rear of the store. The door opened to the right, and stood open nearly to the wall. The dead man's head was gashed and the wall. The dead man's head was gashed and bloody, and his fixed, glaring eyes were turned upon a pool of blood which had dripped from his death wounds. Close by him lay a new No. 8 book, and near by also lay a wet No. 8 stocking.

The boy was too horror-stricken to observe further, and he fied from the scene to carry word to the neighbors. The news apread rapidly, and Corener Reimer and a Sun reporter were promptly on the spot. The following diagram will explain the situation:



Lakeville road.

1-Body.
2 Door from salesroom to shoe store.
2 Door through which murders made their exist window.
3-Bar door through which murderers were.
3 probably admitted. 9-Poole's grocery store

THE WOUNDS. A close inspection of the murdered man's rounds showed that he had received a deep cut bout four inches in length across the forehead, he weapon having penetrated the bone, two ery deep wounds, one on each temple, and a utright between the eyebrows, which looked a though a weapon had pierced the skin just bove the nose and come out at the bridge of the ose. The head was also bruised, where it came a contact with the brown porcelain knob of the oor, and the knob was broken in two pieces, thich lay at some distance from each other. The wounds had bled to the contact with the contact with the contact with the brown porcelain knob of the object of the contact with the brown porcelain knob of the own, and the knob was broken in two pieces, the wounds had believed the merce of the contact with the desired the contact with the contact with the brown and the contact when the contact we had believed to the contact with the contact with the contact with the brown and the contact with the contact with the contact with the brown as the contact with the contact with the brown and the contact with the contact with the brown as the contact with the brown as the contact with the contact with the contact with the brown as the contact with the c

which lay at some distance from each other. The wounds had bled coplously, and the dead man's clothes were saturated. There was a pool of blood near his head, and, as above stated, he had evidently been looking upon this blood while dying, in one band he held a piece of brown wrapping paper, and the boot lying near him he had evidently used in vain defence of his life. Not only the clothing of the murdered man, but the boot, the wall, and the open door were spattered with blood, indicating that he had not yielded without a struggle.

The pockets were turned inside out, and had the

IMPRINTS OF BLOODY HANDS.

His cash box was missing, and up stairs all was confusion. The carbet had been torn up, and a number of bank books, which he had in trust for his friends and others, were strewn over the floor. Some trunks containing clothing had also been opened and searched. The murderer or murderers failed to find, however, what they were probably after.

Graham had recently drawn from the bank the sum of \$500, with the intention of investing in a real estate mortgage. This sum, instead of keeping in the house, he handed over to his attorney, Mr. Van Nostrand, of Flushing. Mr. Van Nostrand examined the title to the property in which it was proposed to invest, found that it was not good, and despretched a letter to Graham on the morning of the murder, advising him to put his money to some other use. It is probable that the murderers believed that Mr. Graham had in his possession the \$500 drawn from the bank.

WHAT THE MURDERER GOT.

WHAT THE MURDERER GOT.

me booty was certainly obtained, as the mis said to have changed a \$100 bill for a on Friday, and must have had the change estore. man on Friday, and must have had the change in the store.

The stock in the store had not been disturbed, with the exception of the pair of No. 6 boots, which the assassin had evidently been pretending to purchase when contemplating his bloody work. A loop was missing from the top of each boot, as though Graham had held on to the boots, and they had been torn from him.

The question which the diligent investigation by Marshai Friedrich Schmidt, the Coroner, and the SUN reporter has not yet solved is,

WHO DID THE DEED.

WHO DID THE DEED,

who did the deep,
and how was it done?
Mr. Graham was in the habit of admitting people to his atore from the back door—and would be more likely to do so if acquainted with them—at a late hour in the evening. The assasin, or assassins—surroundings indicate that there were two—evidently obtained entrance under pretence of making a purchase. One of them threw off the wet No. 8 stocking and wanted a pair of No. 6 boots.

In the country, if a man's stocking is wet, the shoe dealer will sometimes accommodate him with another if he heas it to spare. At any rate, the wet stocking was thrown off, most probably for the purpose of trying on the boots.

THE BARGAIN WAS MADE,

THE BARGAIN WAS MADE,
and Graham took a piece of brown wrapping
paper to wrap up the boots. While kneeling to
dothis he was attacked, probably from the work
shop and from behind. He held on to the boots,
which were torn from him, the loops being torn
of in the struggle. The wounds were hastily indicted, and with deadly effect. The struggle
could not have lasted long, or it must have
aroused attention.
Having disposed of Graham, but while he was
yet living, and dimly gazing on the pool of his
own life-blood, the assasins proceeded up stairs
and made a thorough search. Coming down they
opened the street door, the key of which was
probably in the lock, leaving if there.
This is the theory entertained by the officers
as to how the murder was committed. Who
committed it is a mystery, but Marshal Schmidt
has his eyes on his man.
The assassins—assuming that there were two—
tery wisely carried off the instrument with which
the deadly wounds were inflicted.

THE INQUEST.

THE INQUEST.

Coroner Reimer began an inquest on Saturday. About a dozen witnesses were examined, and their testimony was generally to the above effect. The hossler employed in the Little Neck hotel stated that on Friday night he drove a Mr. Cox toward Lakeville, and when he passed Graham's house on his return, about 10 o'clock at night, there was no light in the upper windows. As the shutters are always up at night on the lower windows, it was impossible, of course, to see if anything was going on down stairs. The house, it may be stated here, was a one-story and a half trame.

Marshal Schmidt is of opinion that the mur-der was done between 11 o'clock on Friday night and 3 o'clock on Saturday morning. District Attorney Downing hastened to Little Neck as soon as he heard of the tracedy, and satisfied in examining witnesses. He elicited pythias of importance. The fact that the store

of William Coles of Manhasset, was broken in to and robbed on Thursday is an interesting fact

THE VICTIM'S HEIRS.

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Graham leaves neither wife, children, nor, as far as is proven, near relations. Two persons living in the neighborhood of Little Neck claim to be his half-brothers and will probably attempt to establish their claim before the Surrogate. Graham, was about five feet five inches in height, of solid build, and quiet expression. Though not very strong, he enjoyed good health, and but for his foul murder would probably have hived many years to enjoy the savings of his hard-working, vounger days.

It is suspected that there is a person in Little Neck who could point out the assassins, but is waiting for the offer of a reward.

A QUEER CHURCH FAIR. The Rev. Mr. Clark's Enterprise and its

Attractions—The Learned Pig and the California Glant-Model Alds to Missions. The Rev. William C. Clark of the Myrtle street church, who was expelled from the Conference a few weeks ago for persisting in forwarding a lottery scheme for the benefit of his church, has at length opened his long-promised fair in Brooklyn Hall on Myrtle avenue. Whatever may be Mr. Clark's standing as a preacher

of the gospel, as a showman he has but few superiors. The hall and all the arrange-ments for the fair denote keen business management. Music attracts the outside loiterer; the passer by is irresistibly called upon to contribute his mite by the sight of faithful representations of the giant and the learned pig; the avaricious man is enticed by the offer of a chance of drawing a prize; and, in fine, Mr. Clark has made the most of everything, and has given Brooklyn a church fair which contains many of the attributes of a menagerie.

THE OPENING NIGHT.

The hall is large and well situated, and Mr. Clark's opening nights were very successful. About twenty tables, behind which stand some of the attractive young ladies of Mr. Clark's congregation, are ranged around the hall, and so extensive is the stock in trade that one can buy almost anything, from a toothpick to to a sewing machine. One young lady sells soaps and perfumery; another dispenses lamps and fancy goods; while others make victims of their gallants, who are forced to invest in cheap jewelry, impossible pin cushions, and corn torturing slippers.

Leaving the tables with their attendant beauties, the visitor promenades through the hall, at the upper end of which he is unshred into the presence of Monsieur Joseph who is not to be confounded with Capt. Josephs Joseph of San Francisco), a gentleman who stands eight feet high, and smiles down upon the world below with a benign condescension most charming to see.

DOING THE HONORS. THE OPENING NIGHT.

DOING THE HONORS.

The Rev. Mr. Clark generally does the honors of this show in person. He shakes hands with the glant a dozen times a day, and sails up alongside of him when occasion demands like a Jersey oyster sloop sailing up to the Great Eastern. He is affable to the giant, and the glant is condescendingly polite to him. When Mr. Clark desires to address the great man he distends his lungs and throws his voice forward and upward with a skill only to be learned by a severe theological training.

Next to the giant comes another of Mr. Clark's shows. This is a Punch and Judy, where the marital squabbles of this happy couple are exhibited a dozen times a day or more. Mr. Clark does not officiate here in person, but has a general supervision of the family troubles.

WICKED BEN AT A CHURCH FAIR.

eral supervision of the family troubles.

WICKED BEN AT A CHURCH FAIR.

Decidedly the trump card is "Wicked Ben," a learned pig that some few weeks ago delighted the denizens of Chatham square at the remarkably reasonable rate of ten cents per head. Wicked Ben tells fortunes, spells out words and sentences, and plays euchre "divinely," as an enthusiastic young lady remarked last night. He is also a historian, and answers questions from all who choose to ask them, He is more moral now than in the palmy days of his Bowery experiences.

Altogether, the fair promises to be fully successful. The prizes, amounting according to the programme to about \$86,000, have not yet been distributed.

PROGRESSIVE CATHOLICS.

Pere Hyacinthe's Example Followed in Amer-

Fore Hyacinthe's Example Followed in America—Trouble in the Diocese of St. Paul.

From the St. Paul Press.

A painful rumor was circulated yesterday which reflected upon the Rev. A. Schmirer, Catholic pastor of St. Louis (French) Church in this city. It was said that he had been suspended from his functions as a clergyman by Bishop Grace. The following is the letter which notified the reverend gentleman of his dismissal;

Res. A. Schmirer. Rev. A. Schmirer.

Revenend Sin: It has come to my knowledge, in a way that leaves no room to doubt, that you have been

way that leaves no room to doubt, that you have been and are in correspondence with Mr. Hilms. This fact, taken in connection with recent developments, leaves me no longer at liberty to intrust you with the care of souls. There is no alternative but to withdraw your faculties and remove you from the pastoral charge of St. Louis Church and congregation, which I hereby do. Thos. L. GRACE, Bishop of St. Paul. St. PAUL, Jan. 24, 1873.

souis. There is no alternative but to withdraw your faculties and remove you from the pastoral charge of St. Louis Church and congregation, which I hereby do. St. Paul., Jan. 24, 1973.

Mr. Hilmar was formerly pastor of the St. Anthony Catholic Church. He employed a young girl as housekeeper, and his intercourse with her became so familiar that his people compilanced to the Bishop. Hilmar pretended that the reason why he was with her so much was because she was teaching him English. The Bishop wrote to him that if the girl was not discharged he would suspend him. In a day or two she was discharged, but new reports were then brought to the Bishop that he continued to visit her at the place where she was working, and that so scandalous was their conduct that the people of the house ordered him to discontinue his visits. Bishop Grace went up to St. Anthony to see him, but he was absent, and hearing that the Bishop was at his house, he sent him a letter resigning his charge. He is now married, and is an Episcopal minister at St. Charles.

A reporter called upon Father Schmirer, whom he found confined to his bed by nervous prostration, probably induced by excitement from his trying and unfortunate position. This gentleman is quite young, not over 28 years of age, with a Pere Hyacinthe cast of countenance. There is also something of a similarity in their views. A conversation took place as follows:

Father Schmirer—As to my household, these are the facts: My brother lives with me, and my house is kept by our sister, who, being young, naturally desires congenial companions. She has an intimate friend, a young Irish girl, a Miss—, who has been here a great deal, and upon whom we came to look as one of the family. Not long since my sister was sick, and I sent for Miss—to come and help us in the kitchen until my sister recovered. Bishop Grace sent word that I should send her away; and this I refused to do, because it would have cast a reflection upon her honor and mine.

Reporter—What about Papal infallibility?

Father S

About midnight last night Michael Kehoe was stabled in the hallway of the tenement at 46 Thomas stabbed in the hallway of the tenement at 46 Thomas street. He said that he had been up stairs looking for a friend, and when he returned to the first floor he met Joseph McDermott, of 30 Oliver street. He accosted McDermott and asked him what he wanted, but recoving no reply, passed him. He had got but a few steps when he was stabbed in the back, and turning to meet his assailant was cut again in the abdorien. Kehoe also said that he lived at 123 Duane street, but the Sergeant reminded him that no one lived at that number, it being a large five-story store. Kehoe then said that he lived at West Broadway and Duane street, much that he lived at West Broadway and Duane street. McDermott is a young man, and says he know nothing about the stabbing, and that he never had seen Kehoc until he saw him at the Leonard street police station, after his arrest.

The Modec Way.

San Francisco, Feb. 8.—A messenger arrived at Yreka to-day from the front. Gen. Gillem had assumed

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 5.—A measure arrived at Yreks to-day from the front. Gen.Gillem had assumed command of the troops there, and will establish a line of couriers between his headquarters and Yreks. Col. Stone has sent out for a supply of grain, tugar, and coffee. The troops will remain on the detensive until the results of the labors of the Peace Commissioners are made known, and by that time they will consume all the surplus provisions in that section of the country.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 9.—The funeral of exday next from the First Presbyterian Church on his to the Square. On Wednesday, at such time as the Legislature may designate, the remains will lie in state at the Capitol. The obsequies will be under the supervision of the State authorities, and pressy the immediate charge of the Maighte Templer

JOHN IN A TROPICAL CLIMB

WONDERFUL DISCOVERIES IN THE CRESCENT CITY.

A Man's Boot Covering Two Achers Planted to Corn-Another's Hand Bigger than the State of Rhode Island-The Thousand Banks of New Orloans.

NEW ORLEANS, Jan., 1873.—This is New Orleans, and it is a glorious place too. It is nt so plous as it might be, but still it's a good place to live in. They have good hotels in New Orleans and they give nice boiled knives and forks, and nice boiled plates, too-boiled clean; and they give you broiled bananas. If you've never tasted a broiled banana you don't know what it is to luxuriate upon the fruits of a tropical clime. I had a tropical climb vesterday. I climbed to the top of the St. Charles Hotel. Sundays in New Orleans are not like Sundays

New Orleans was named after the Duc d'Orleans, Regent of France. This Due was a wild Due, and he's a dead duck now. New Orleans was abandoned as soon as founded in 1717, and all Louisiana west of the Mississippi river, it was transferred to Spain by treaty. The 3,190 citizens of New Orleans didn't consider that treaty much of a treat, but the city so flourished under the new government that they got over their anger, and in 1785 the population had increased to 4,980, which was a big thing for those days. In 1801, Spain having fallen into the power of France, New Orleans was retroceded to that nation; and in 1803 it was sold to the United States. The population was then about 8,000; in 1804 it was made a port of entry, and it was incorporated in 1805; early in 1812 the first steamboat from the Ohio river made its appearance; it went by steam, and it

WENT BY a good many other things too. On Jan. 8, 1815, there was quite a disturbance in New Orleans. Some English people with red cloth clothes on their backs attempted to steal the whole town all at once. If they had succeeded it would named Jackson who objected, and he objected so strongly that the English people got injured, and some of 'em got so badly hurt that they never eat anything more after that day. A man never eat anything more after that day. A man named Packingham was one of 'em. This Packingham was in no way related to the powerful family of packing hams of Cincinnati, Ohio. This Jackson was the same Jackson who afterward became President of the United States, and was known as Old Hickory.

The Miasissippi river opposite New Orleans is about half a mile wide and from one hundred to one hundred and sixty feet deep, and it continues of this depth until near the Gulf, where there are a number of bars, having thirteen to sixteen feet of water. I never saw

A BAR IN NEW YORK

A BAR IN NEW YORK
with so much water as that on it.
All kinds of languages are spoken in New
Orleans, and there are thousands of banks here,
all named after one man. I think the name is
an abbreviation of Pharaoh, but I wouldn't swear
to it. They pronounce it here Faro, and the
banks are called faro banks.
There is never snow enough here to whitewash the back of a red ant, yet sledges are not
unknown to the people, for they play
OLD SLEDGE

old Slands
and are fond of it; and although the weather never gets cold, still poker is more used here than North, and with this poker they use chips too. When a New Orleans man says i've got two pairs or I'll straddle your blind, he doesn't mean he's got two pears, good to chew, or that he is going to swing on your window shutter. High low game isn't good to eat on toast; ante doesn't mean a New Orleans man's mother's sister; and they cut cards without scissors or knife—in fact, they are a queer people.

There is a place up the river called Bayou Sara, pronounced Buy you Sarah. There ain't so many buy you Sarahs here as there were before the war.

Creoles live in New Orleans. A creole is a per-

the war.

Creoles live in New Orleans. A creole is a person born in or near the tropics, of any color. The term creole-negro is used in some parts of the English West India islands to distinguish those negroes born there from the African; and that's why lots of people in the United States think that a creole is a negro. It isn't so; and some of the wealthiest and best blood of Louisiana are creoles.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

to everything, trees, ailigators, telegraph poles, lame cows, catfish, mince pies. lamp posts, clams, butter crackers. One minute you are reading one tacked to the hind quarter of a mule, and the next on a church door. Hoist your dinner plate and you'l find one; press your couch, and pinned to the ruffle of your pillow case you'll find another. Half the young ones born in New Orleans learn to speak the words on that sign before they can lisp, and that sign on that sign before they can lisp, and that sign

BUY YOUR SHIRTS OF MOODY.

BUY YOUR SHIRTS OF MOODY.

Moody must be an enterprising fellow.

The genus culex grow to perfection here. In fact the Northern mosquito compares to the New Orleans mosquito in size about as a cranberry compares to a muskmelon. The genus culex of this section all have their family coat of arms engraved on their backs.

A man here wears a boot that covers two achers. They are both planted to corn.

TEMPERIANCE STORY.

At the St. Charles this morning I met my friend Charley—from New York. He keeps a place for the sale of wet goods near Fulton ferry. We got a talking business, and knowing that he made a practice of giving each of his customers on or about New Year's 2" Well, he said, "they had figured it up, and as near as they could judge he had given away of bottled liquors fifteen hundred gallons, or seven thousand five hundred bottles, costing over \$7,000."

Last year he gave away over \$5,000 worth, and the decrease this year shows that the temperance cause is progressing. He further stated that he has ten thousand customers. Of course they don't call every day, but a few days ago he placed a man in his store on an ordinary business day to count the number of customers who entered, and from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. he counted nineteen hundred and seventy. He opens his place at 4 A. M. and closes at 1 A. M.; so this was only a part of the day's business. Charley told me this for a fact, and I call it a big thing. Speaking of big things reminds me of another

BIG THING.

Northern people think the Southerners are all the counter of the care.

place at 4 A. M. and closes at 1 A. M.; so this was only a part of the day's business. Charley told me this for a fact, and I call it a big thing. Speaking of big things reminds me of another RIVE of this to be seen as the county. Tenn. His name was the seen as the county. Tenn. His name was Miles Durdan. He was the only man in that town who rode in a buggy. He was too heavy to ride horseback. We boys weighed him once in this way: We marked the springs of his buggy when he was in it, then we watched our chance when he was absent and piled stones into the buggy until the weight brought the springs down to the mark. We then weighed the stones, and they weighed about 700 pounds, and he nadn't done growing either, for after his death the Rev. John Brooks of Lexington in a letter to the press stated that his weight was 1.000 pounds. I state this as a positive fact, and there are plenty of people in Henderson county, Tenn., who can corroborate the statement. I knew the man weil. He had a hand about as big as the State of Rhode Island, and a heart bigger, and when he slapped you on the back you always felt sure you'd been slapped. I write the above so that you can see how large a man can grow if he only tries.

Southern shad are beginning to get ripe. The meat on a Southern shad is sweet, but there ain't enough of it to hurt you. I never ate one yet but I felt as though I had wasted time enough to learn the German language and had swallowed a small measure of pins.

The truckmen here are just as bad about running over or splashing mud on you as they are in New York. There is only one body of men in the world that can beat 'em at it, and that is the 'longshore cavalrymen that cross Fulton ferry every morning. One of those fellows just because by is on top of a horse puts on more airs than 2 brench roof.

I saw a truckman catch it once. I was with Bill South, and Bill was all dressed up, going to see his beloved, who had hair the color of sunlight. Bill and I were crossing Broadway. It was horse right on to us, splashin

THE POMEROY INVESTIGATION.

An Extract from Col. York's Testimony-The Christian Gentleman in a New Light.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1873.

Sr. Louis, Feb. 9.-The following, which is part of Col. Yorks testimony before the investigating committee at Topeka, Kan., has not before appeared in any published account of the Senatorial contest in that State.

In answer to a question concerning a trip made by York to Washington in January, 1872,

as agent of Independence, Kansas, to secure the removal of the Land Office to that city, the witness said he had an interview with Senators Pomeroy and Caldwell on that subject on the evening of Jan. 15, and that the decision was manimous against making the removal to Independence

The next day he (York) called on Gen. McEwen of Washington, to whom he had a letter of in-troduction, and McEwen gave him the affidavite of the woman, Alice Caton, charging Pomeroy with having criminal connection with her at Barnum's Hotel in Baltimore. The same even-ing the witness went to Pomeroy's house, where he had an interview with the Benator, which he

ing the witness want to Pomeroy's house, where he had an interview with the Senator, which he thus details:

Mr. Fomeroy exasted himself to his guests, and invited me into the next room, where I showed him the papers I received from Gen. McKwen, and asked him the papers I received from Gen. McKwen, and asked him the papers is freely to an interrogation by merosa them. He said, in reply to an interrogation by merosa them. He said, in reply to an interrogation by merosa them. He said, in reply to an interrogation by mention and the called States freely that he was at Barnum's Hot lined States freely that he was at Barnum's Hot lined States freely that he was at Barnum's Hot lined States freely that he was at Barnum's Hot lined States freely that he was at Barnum's Hot lined States freely that he was at Barnum's Hot lined States freely that he was a commandered to therein was there at the same time. Didn't know whether the said woman occupied a room adjoining his, but thought her room was near his. Could not say whether there was a communicating door between his room and that occupied by the woman. He denied having any improper relations with the woman. He said a young man, whose name he could not then call to mind, went to Baltimore with him and occupied the same bed with him that night. He was condent he could get the young man's amdavit to that effect. He said these papers were got up by W. C. Connon and some one else—I think Lieutenant Dudley—as a blackmalling scheme; that the same thing had been attempted on Senators Morton and Chandler. I understood him to mean that the woman had made similar charges against Senators Morton and Chandler. He said that he hated to have such things brought out against him, even if they were false; he did not want to take the time and trouble to disprove them; and that he would very much regret having such things said of him by persons of character and standing, but did not care what Democratic papers might say, as it would be regarded as a political lie.

The Stoppage of Work on the New Post Office

The Additional Story.

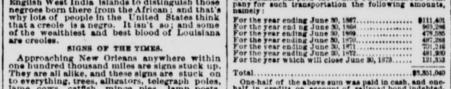
A delegation of men who formerly worked on the new Post Office building called at the Sux office the new Fost Omce building called at the Sux office yesterday and complained that they were not amployed. The weather, they said, was suitable for the prosecution of the work. They had called on the Superintendent for some explanation and been told that \$4 a day for mason work was too much, as he could hire men from als county for \$3 a day.
Superintendent Huriburt, in explanation, said that

positive orders were sent from Washington on the 26th of January to stop all work until further notice. "The other day, however," said Mr. Hurlburt, "some men other day, however," said Mr. Huriburt, "some men complained of poverty, and on my own responsibility I told a few of them if they were in extreme need of work, I would find something for them to do. We cannot safely do cement work while the frost is coming and going, and knowing that I should not be able to put them on work where their services would call for \$4\$ a day to the Government, I suggested \$\$4.56 as a fair figure. Nothing was said about obtaining men from my own county.

Superintendent Huriburt added that \$4,000,000 had already been expended, and one of the chief reasons for stopping on the work is that there is no money to go on with. It will require \$2,000,000 more to finish the structure, and if another story is added, another million will be needed. It is probable that no further work will be done before the first of March, and in the mean time the additional story proposition will be considered by Congress. The money order department of the postal service has developed so rapidly in the two years since the Superince of the service in the original specifications will prove altogether inadequate, thus rendering imperative the addition of another story to be devoted to that branch of the service in the original specifications will prove altogether inadequate, thus rendering imperative the aduition of another story to be devoted to the money order business.

What the Government has Paid the Union

Pacific Railread.
Washington, Feb. 9.—In response to the House resolution calling for a statement of the amounts paid to the Union Pacific Railroad Company for army transportation, and an estimate of what said transport-ation would have cost if the railroad had not been con-structed, the Secretary of War has transmitted the report of the Quartermaster General, showing that the Government has paid the Union Pacific Railroad Com-pany for such transportation the following amounts, namely:



.\$3,851,040

Interrupted by the Meddlesome Police.
This morning, at one o'clock, while Officer
Patrick H. Keenan of the Mulberry street police station Patrick H. Keenan of the Mulberry street police station was patrollag his beat he heard the crashing of glasse near Gil Broadway. He ran over to the place and found a thief just jumping off the iron gate. He ran after him, and Officer Thompson of the Leonard street station, who was on his way home, gave chass also.

Several officers grabbed the thief, but he got away from them, and finally Officer Keenan was obliged to knock him down with his club before he would stop. As investigation showed that he had broken into A. Halle & Co.'s clothing store, and as there were large bundles of clothing pleds up on she floor it was evident that he had been there some time.

And the station was a station where he described himself as Thomss Divine, aged 21 years. He was covered with blood from the wound on his head. The police recognize him as as old offender.

Closing the Credit Mobilier Inquiry. WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—Judge Poland's special committee held a two hours secret season yesterday, and discussed the testimony preparatory to the final report which they hope to lay before the House in a week or ten days. They only await the return of Mr. Amer

or ten days. They only await the return of Mr. Ames to close the examination of witnesses. Mr. Colfax will then be allowed to offer the testimony which he declares will show where the \$1,200 deposited in the First National Bank came from, but the committee expect to hear all this evidence in one day, and will then close the investigation. Judge Hale, counsel for Mr. Colfax, appeared before the committee, and asked that Mr. Ames be notined to bring his memorandum book referred to in the testimony on his return to the city, which request the committee granted, and directed that Mr. Ames be so notified.

Carlies Buccesses in the North of Spale. Carlist Successes in the North of Spain.

Paris, Feb. 8.—Late intelligence from the north of Spain says the Carlist force, which was defeated by the Spanish troops of Ays, has reformed, and is again ready to take the field. Gen. Moriones, the commander of the Royal troops at Alsasua, is apprehensive of an attack by the insurgents, which he fears he would not be able to resist, and urgently demands that reinforcements he sent to him. Gen. Ollo, who

that reinforcements be sent to him. Gen. Olio, who commands 2,000 Carlists, has defeated a Government force near Devs, in the Province of Guipuzcos, and now threatens to e ack the troops under Gen. Ugara. Five hundred Carlists, under Labalis, made an attack yesterday on the garrison, which numbered 100 men. The authorities announce that the insurrection in Saragoesa has been completely suppressed. A Collision on the Reading Railroad.

A Collision ou the Reading Railrond.

POTTSVILLE, Pa., Feb. 9.—The passenger train from Philadelphia, due here at 9 P. M. yesterday, at Mount Carbon ran into a coal-train. The engine of the passenger train and the baggage and ladies' cars were thrown down an embankment. The engine was entirely demolished and the baggage car burned and the passenger car partially burned. Hugh Mullen, the engineer, was seriously injured. John Johnson, firement, was carlously injured. John Johnson, firement and a child in the passenger train car, bringing home a man who was hurt by the recent Conshohocken boiler explosion, escaped injury by being taken out of the car window. The blame is placed on the conductor of the coal train.

An Attempt to Reb an Éditer.

Boston, Feb. 9.—Early last evening four footpads made a desperate attempt to rob the Rev. E. P. Marvin, editor of the Boston Datity Netos, in Bromüeld street. One of the robbers seized him by the collar, and, presenting a pistol at his head, demanded his money or his life, while the other three surrounded him, apparently to prevent interruption or escape. Mr. Marvin, however, shouled lustily for assistance, and the highwaymen fed. The attempt was a bold one, as many stores in the vicinity of the outrage were open, and numerous persons were on the street.

Among the passengers by the Cuba was a Mrs. Clarke and her little son, eight years old. The boy is Clarke and her little son, eight years old. The boy is bright, handsome, and amiable. On the voyage a Mr. Palmer and his wife, noticing that Mrs. Clarke's love for porter was stronger than that for her son, offered her light bottles of flublin brews stout in exchange for the roy. The mother consented. The transfer was made in the presence of all the passengers. The boy was pleased, and Mr. and Mrs. Palmer started with him for their home in Ohlo.

The Weather Te-Day.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—The Signal Office predicts for New England northwesterly to southwesterly winds, diminishing in force, and clear and very cold weather; for the Middle States winds gradually backing to southwesterly and southeasterly, riging temperature, and clear weather.

THE GREAT FLOOD RISING.

THE STREETS OF PORT DEPOSIT AGAIN SUBMERGED.

Condition of the Ice Above nad Below the Town-Rock Run Four Feet Under Water -Traversing the Streets in Beats-The Inhabitants Deserting their Homes.

PORT DEPOSIT, Feb. 9.-It looks now as though the flood is imminent. At this hour the water is from four to five feet deep in the street ablock Run, and is creeping into the street at other points. After my despatch at 1 o'clock yesterday morning, the water continued gradually rising with some fluctuations, at times receding slightly. The same spirit of uneasiness pervaded that part of the town which the water first enters, and at any hour up to daylight citizens were met looking at the water and comnenting on the rise. Lights were visible in several houses, showing that their occupants were

Between one o'clock and daybreak the water rose several inches. More cellars were filled and a few more families moved up stairs. About two o'clock the water had surrounded Davis & Pugh's warehouse, and Mr. Anthony Davis re-moved the books and papers from the safe, so as to guard against any possible contingency. When the day came on there was the same influx of sight-seers as before. The weather was warm and the ice melted a little on the surface In the afternoon I went down to Perryville, below the head of Watson's Island; the smooth below the head of Watson's Island; the smooth ice was considerably affected, showing clearly the effects of the thaw, the ice looking slightly spongy. About four miles below the railroad bridge at Havre de Grace the ice has broke off and floated down the bay.

and floated down the bay.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO BREAK THE GORGE.

Capt. Myers made the long-waited-for attempt with his tug Atlas to open a channel west of Watson's Island. He got through the bridge, and at 4 P. M. he had nearly reached the lower end of the island. Then he went back to the wharf at Havre de Grace, having opened a channel for about a mile, but not accomplishing the result desired,

Returning to Port Deposit I found the river still rising slightly, and the impression general that the flood was coming. One or two teams were busy in the streets moving furniture from houses on the lower side of the street.

Reports from up the river gave a rising stream at McCall's Ferry—a rise of fifteen inches, and a fall of eight at Chickie's. The railroad superintendent again ordered the rolling stock to Perryvile, and it will be taken there every night until the danger is passed. ROCK BUN UNDER WATER.

ROCK RUN UNDER WATER.

At night those who come down from Rock Run reported that they had passed the road at that point in boats, and that navigation of the street by wagons had ceased. Mr. Kaveny, who arrived at night from up the river, reports a rise of four feet at McCall's Ferry. Fyte's Eddy, twenty-one miles above here, has a rise of two feet four inches. At Peach Bottom there has been a rise of five feet and fail of two. He reports eighteen inches to two feet of snow remaining at McCall's Ferry and neighborhood. This morning opened with the thermometer below the freezing point, and a cold wind blowing fiercely from the northwest, continuing all day. The water rose some inches during the night, making about two feet as the rise in the twenty-four hours preceding noon to-day. I went to Rock Run this afternoon. THE ICE CHANGING.

The road being impassable, we went up the mountain side back of the street and followed a narrow path which skirts the edge of the hill, this being the only means of communication now, except in boats, between Rock tun and the southern part of the town. From the mountain sidea view of the river for miles either way is had, and the ice looks very differently from its condition a day or two ago. Many of the immense furrows have disappeared, having been levelled up by the increased volume of water underneath. Down below, on the edge of the bank, the watery street appeared, the flood passing down it with a current of about four miles an hour. For some distance the water has broken down the miniature ice mountains which lined the street, and the ice is now in the street, materially interfering with boat sailing. THE PEOPLE ALARMED.

In the houses the people were seen getting ready to move. Rock Run is now filled with back water for the first time in a week. The tise there has been about four feet in thirty-six hours. Passing up the river to McClenaban's quarry, we found the track of the Philadelphia and Baltimore Central Railroad under water about fifteen inches deep. The little gap in the river at this point, of which I have before spoken, was twice as long to-day as yesterday, having been enlarged by the rising of the stream. The water had risen here two or three feet, and naving been emarged by the rising of the stream. The water had risen here two or three feet, and it rushed along the open space a torrent, disap-pearing under the ice again with a seething roar.

registed along the open space a torrent, disappearing under the ice again with a seething roar.

A GONDOLA RIDE THROUGH ROCK RUN.

Returning to Rock Run we found the water still rising. We came back in a boat down the streets. This ride was partly equal to floating through the streets of Venice in an elegantly appointed gondola with romantic looking gondolier, but it was no less necessary. We chartered at Rock Run a flat-bottomed boat something like a skiff. The pliot was a negro boy. Aided by the passengers he turned the boat around, emptied the water from it, drew it up to the sidewalk, put two boards across the thwarts for seats, and then embarked his passengers. The boat was but sixteen feet long, and before the negro sailor shoved her off he had seven passengers aboard, when he should have had not more than three. No ears are used for running on the down trip, the current being swift enough to carry the boat along, and the oars being used only to guide her.

AN EXPERIENCED PILOT.

to carry the boat along, and the oars being used only to guide her.

AN EXPERIENCED PILOT.

The pilot proved unable to handle the boat, and the current in the street was much swifter than was anticipated. One of the passengers, who had been through floods before, seized the oars and guided the boat safely down the stream, the navigation requiring some skill in avoiding the trees, telegraph poles, and ice hummocks which stand in the current. When the boat was pulled over the sidewalk, on which the water is two feet deep, and she passengers landed on the verandah of a house whose steps were under water, the passengers stepped over its railing and into the house, whose occupants had already moved their carpets and furniture to the upper story. Passing through the house, we climbed the hill again, this being the only way of getting back to town around the street, which was so blocked with ice as to render boat navigation difficult. When we passed up the street toward Rock Run, the water was making its appearance in the street in front of the Methodist church, and a knot of spectators stood watching. When we returned the water extended entirely across the street.

A CONGREGATION WITHOUT A PLACE OF WOR-

watching. When we returned the water extended entirely across the street.

A CONGREGATION WITHOUT A PLACE OF WOR-SHIP.

The Sunday school was in session, and the rapid rise of the water caused considerable commotion at one time, the children being frightened and anxious to leave the building, but their fears were quieted, and the school was continued without further interruption.

The Rev. Mr. Eleock of the Presbyterian Church preached to-night in the Methodist church, his own being inaccessible by reason of the water.

The track of the Perryville branch road is now under about six inches of water at the depot, and trains will be obliged to stop further down. The weather continues cold, cementing the ice together again and increasing the danger by lessening the possibility of the ice moving out rapidly as the water comes down. The rise for the past few hours has been less than during the afternoon, but a great flood is feared, and it may be upon us to-morrow.

BROOKLYN.

Yesterday mornining Patrick Dorian of 205
Mauger street was locked up for beating his wife. Pat
had brought home some provisions on Saturday night,
and his wife had thrown them out of the window. She
was trying to do the same by her husband when he
knocked her down, blacked her eyes, and cut her head.
On Saturday night the Brooklyn police arrested ninety persons who were attending a bail in Union
Hall, Clymer street and Division avenue. James Foley
and James Cavanagh, proprietors, have had a ball in the
place every Saturday night, the bad effects of which
having structed the police they determined to break it
up. The arrested parties were released on ball, and the
proprietors were committed for examination.

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

The Australian steamer Nevada is nearly ten days overdue at San Francisco, and considerable anxiety is felt for her safety.

Prof. J. F. Linton was arrested for libel in Columbus, Ohio, on Saturday, for calling County Auditor S. E. Kyle a sneak-thief.

Mrs. William T. Shepardson of Lenox, Mass., was accidentally shot and fatally wounded on Saturday morning by her five-year-o.d boy, who was playing with a loaded revolver.

Nearly \$6,000 collected from the general Government about a year ago, being the balance due the State of Nebraska on account of land sales, never reached the State Treasury.

Senator Wilson has written his letter of resignation to take effect March 3, and it will be submitted to the Legislature next Monday. The election of his successor will take place on the 18th.

The Missouri Senatorial Bribery Committee have made a report exonerating Senator Bogg of any satungs to bribery in the Senatorial election. They and, Sowever, that Gen. Derris did try to bribe two

A BRUTAL HUSBAND'S VICTIM. A Homed Deselate by Rum-Mrs. Hoy's Story of her Husband's Cruelty.

The following story was yesterday related to a Sun reporter by Mrs. Mary Hof, the woman who was shot by her husband at the tenement house in East Thirteenth street on last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Hoy, who is in a critical condition, with much difficulty related the following:

She was married to Charles Hoy 14 years ago They have four children, the oldest nearly thirteen, and the youngest not quite two years old.
For the patfour years Hoy has been very abusive
to her. He was drunk nearly all the time, some weeks spending the most of his wages for rum. He has many times threatened to shoot her, and on one occasion he beat her nearly to death. Hardly a day went by that he did not beat her unmercifully. Last Christmas he told her he had \$28, and was going away. She told him there was not a spark of fire in the house, and

had \$28, and was going away. She told him there was not a spark of fire in the house, and had not been during the day, and nothing to eat, and asked him to give her some money to provide necessaries for the children. Hoy told her to go to h—l, saying that she should never have another cent from him. He went off, and she saw nothing of him again until after midnight last Thursday. During the six weeks he was absent she frequently had to go out nights and beg cold victuals to keep the children from starving. After midnight Thursday Hoy rapped on the window of his wife's room, and demanded admittance. She was afraid to let him in, until he made such a noise that it aroused the other tenants in the house. The tenants all came into the hall and lit the lights, and then she opened the door, and let Hoy in. She said to him, "Lord save us! where did you come from?"

He replied that it was none of her business, and swore at her for some minutes. He waited some time for the people to leave the hall, evidently with the intention of beating his wife, but finding they remained, Hoy slammed the door and left the house.

About 4 o'clock on Friday afternoon Hoy rapped at the door of his wife's room. She said, "Come in." As he did not enter, she opened the door. At this time she had her baby in her arms. She had got one foot across the threshold, but before she had got further Hoy said to her, "I'm going to give you your marriage lines." Hefore she could utter a reply he raised both hands, in each of which he had a revolver, and pointing at her neck and breast, he fired. She fell on the floor, not being able to utter a sound, and the baby fell from her arms. Hoy then threw both pistols, only one of which had exploded, into a washtub, and ran for his life.

Mrs. Hoy could not understand why he shot her, and seemed to be much worried that her children were left destitute. In reply to a question she said she received the best care and attention in the hospital. Finding that she was growing weak, the reporter left. Miss Woods, the

BROOKLYN'S LATEST TRAGEDY.

The Sad Death of Peter Fox-"Oh, Father,

Don't Kill Me!" On Friday night John Adam Fox, 14 years of age, died at his father's residence in the tenement 52 Hopkins street, Brooklyn. The circumstances of his death excite suspicions of foul play on the part of the father. Peter Fox. On the same floor divided from Fox's apart-

On the same floor divided from Fox's apartments resides a Mr. Brastman, who says that he was awakened on Tuesday night by the cries of the boy pleading piteously.

Fox had directed his son to go for beer, and the boy said he would not unless his father gave him money with which to purchase it. The boy's cries were so distressing that Brustman's wife requested him to interfere. They heard the boy say, "Oh, father, don't kill me."

Young Fox was not again seen by the Brustmans, and they heard of his death on Friday night.

The mother of the boy says that her son had received two severe fails. The father tells a different story. Both deny that they beat him.

Mrs. Quinn, a neighbor, speaking of the affair, says that on Wednesday she examined the boy, and that Mrs. Fox then told her that Fox had beaten and kicked him.

The latter when arrested refused to make any statement further than that the boy had fallen out of a sleigh. He was locked up in the Gates avenue station house.

The body of the dead boy presents a horrible spectacle. The stomach is swollen to three times its natural size, and is shockingly discolored, bruised, and torn. A deep gash is under the left eye, and the face cut and swollen.

Possible Rupture between Thiers and the

PARIS, Feb. 8.—The Committee of Thirty of the National Assembly to-day resumed and completed con-sideration of the Constitutional project. An amend sideration of the Constitutional project. An amendment proposed by M. Haussonville, providing that the
Council of Ministery shall decide whether the presence
of M. Thiers is required in the Assembly during discussions on interpellations, was adopted. A proposal of M.
Dufaurre providing for speedy legislation on the subjects of the election for and composition of the next
Assembly, the composition and powers of the second
Chamber, and the organization of the Executive during
the interval between the dissolution of the present and
the meeting of the next Assembly, was rejected. The
committee then adopted the remaining articles and
elected the Duke de Broglie its reporter. It is believed
that the action of the committee will lead to a rupture
between President Thiers and the Assembly.

PARIS, Feb. 9.—The final action of the Committee
of Thirty on the constitutional project was wholly unexpected. It causes excitement and uneasiness.
Reates are flat, and the boulevards have been crowded
all day, desplie the stormy weather, with people eagerly
discussing the matter. It is hoped, in official quarters,
that the breach between the President and committee
is not irreparable.

The Bien Public acknowledges the gravity of the situation. The Journal des Debats thinks the Assembly
will not accept all the recommendations of the Committee, and will ultimately pronounce in favor of
President Thiers.

 COLUMBIA, Pa., Feb. 9.—At 9 o'clock this even-ng the back-water occasioned by the ice gorge at Chickies is filling the Pennsylvania Canal and flooding Chickies is filing the Fennsylvania Canal and flooding its banks. About eight inches of water now covers the tracks of the Pennsylvania Railroad in the vicinity of the tunnel just west of this place. The canal basin is filling up and the coal stored on its banks is being washed away. Families are leaving the shores and a disastrous flood is expected.

Hallroad travel via Columbia may be interrupted unless the lee breaks away and allows the water to subside. The Columbia Railroad and travel bridge are in imminent danger.

The Struggle for Stokes's Life.
Edward S. Stokes's lawyers renewed their application on Saturday before Judge Davis for a stay of proceedings. After a 'ong argument Judge Dav's reserved his decision. Stokes's counsel wish for time to present their bill of exceptions to the General Term in March, Judge Boardman will make known his decision on the motion for a new trial this week. NEW JERSEY.

Frederick Phillips was knocked down and robbed in Exchange place, Jersey City, early yesterday morning.

Three alleged murderers are to be placed on trial to-day in New Jersey courts. They are I Louis Lugi, who killed Johanna Mood, in Dover, last summer; David Moore, whose wife was poisoned in Lishtown in November; and Doris, who killed Donellan in a Jersey City saloon in November.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

There is an excise fuss in Yonkers. The Excise Commissioners have decided to give no incenses for the ensuing year, and the liquor dealers threaten to go into the courts to compel the Commissioners to give licenses. to go into the courts to comper the Commissioners to give licenses.

The Harlem Railroad Company have a standing rule that if passengers from Mott Haved do not buy tickets before entering the cars the fare shall be fifteen cents, otherwise ten cents. Conductors have had so much trouble with passengers about the extra five cents that the company have decided to make the fare fifteen cents with or without tickets.

Anthony Bayliss, who was before Justice Edmonds of Mount Vernon, on charge of assaulting James Mots, an expressman, on account of rivalry in business, was not, at the time of arrest, connected with the depot. He had been discharged. Mr. Miller, the ticket agent, says that Mott's statement that he (Miller) had been interested in the express business is false.

FLASHES FROM THE OCEAN CABLE Railway travel in northern France is blockaded by snow. There was a heavy fall of snow in Madrid on Saturday.

Saturday.

'The Spanish Congress has passed a bill which makes military service compulsory on all.

Rear Admiral Alden and several of his officers are in Naples, and were received yesterday by Kiug Victor Emanuel. tor Emanuel.

A court in Lisieux, France, has sentenced nine persons to pay fines and suffer imprisonment for sufficient with Internationalists.

The French Government, without giving any reason for doing so, has ordered the closing of the medical school at Montpeller.

A resolution has been introduced in the Hun-garian Chamber of Deputies, urgently demanding the expulsion of the Jesuits from the country. The Marquis of Lorne presided at a meeting of the West County Highlanders, in Glasgow, on Friday sight. He regretted to see Societimes leave the country and was deeply grieved when they went to the United States. If they were determined to emigrate he hoped they wou detack to the Gridge and go to one of the British polanies.

LIFE IN THE METROPOLIS.

DASHES HERE AND THERE BY THE SUN'S REPORTERS. A Woman in Flames-Her Timely Rescue by

A Woman in Flames—Her Timely Rescue by a Brave Officer—An Officer whem the Commissioners Should Promote.

At a quarter past one yesterday morning Roundsman Thomas Bradley of the Mercer street police station heard screams issuing from 18 East Thirteenth street. He hastened to the house and saw a woman in the hall enveloped in flames. The officer rapped for assistance and Officer Harvey arriving at that moment, they burst in the door. The woman, whose name is Mary Browtell, ran into the parlor, and the other inmates stood paralyzed with terror. The roundsman caught the burning woman, inporing the danger to himself, and threw her to the floor. After he had quenched the biase, with the assistance of Officer Harvey, he stripped the burning clothes from her, in doing which the roundsman had his left hand badly burned to the wrist, and Officer Harvey's right hand was slightly burned. Sergt. Murray soon arrived and had the wounded officer conveyed to the station house.

The woman's dress took fire from an open grate, and she was burned from head to foot in a most shocking manner. She was immediately sent to Hellevue Hospital in an ambulance. A reporter called at the hospital last evening and found her very low and unable to speak. The roundsman will not be able to go on duty again for a month.

The Thieves Using the Garbs of our Domes-

The Thieves Using the Garbs of our Domes tice to Facilitate Theft.

John Reilly, a sailor, just arrived, with some comrades, went on a lark around the Fourth Ward on Saturday, and after they had filled themselves with Fourth Ward gin, Relily purchased a woman's entire outfit, and in it resumed his travels, but was soon ar-rested by Officer Haines and taken to the Oak street police station and thence to the Tombs. There he was discharged, as the manistrate thought it only a harm police station and thence to the Tombs. There he was discharged, as the magistrate thought it only a harm, less joke of a hilarjous sailor. In the evening Mr. J. Policek, a Custom House officer, called on Capt. Ulman with his wife, and asked the privilege of seeing the sailor, Mr. Policek explaining his reason thus: A few months ago he employed a domestic, who gave the name of Bridget Ryan, and that about three weeks ago, in the absence of the heads of the family, the domestic bound and gagged their only daughter and robbed the house of about \$500 worth of jewelry. The thief left behind woman's wearing apparel, taking none other from the house, and it is inferred that Bridget Ryan was a man wearing women's clothing. Mr. Policek having heard of the arrest of a man dressed in women's clothing, thought it might be his thieving servant, and therefore called to identify him. He said that several other robberies had been committed in the same way.

solved. Ex-Supervisors Conover and Joyce testified Ex-Supervisors Conover and Joyce testified before the Armory Investigating Committee on Satury day. This concludes the examination into the Nilsson Hall lease. The testimony of the ex-Supervisors and Armory Lease Committeemen fell far short of the promise to make a satisfactory explanation of that strange transaction. Not the least curious fact developed during the course of the investigation was that the witnesses for the prosecution all fold the same story, while those interested for the defence disagreed on every point of importance. The mysteries involved are: Why Mr. Young refused to take a responsible lessee at \$10,000 and let his building to a stranger without security for \$500 a year less: whal induced Col. Postley's interest: what raised the restair from \$4,000 to \$5,000 in eight months; and where Daniel Falion obtained the money to pay the first quarter's reat.

Speaking of the flagrant spirit of dishonesty which has become so prevalent among the holders of responsible offices under the Administration, the Rev, Henry Ward Beecher last night said: "It is a vast mistake to suppose that more allowance should be made for men who, occupying public positions, permit themselves to fall into franchient and dishonest practices. selves to fall into fraudulent and dishonest practices than for others who are not subjected to similar tempts ations. Men should not accept office if they are not capable of fulfilling its duties with competency and rectifude, despite any temptations whatever. We shall never have honest or upright public men until they have been, as it were, so tanned in temptation that nothing of the kind can affect them in the least. In other words, they must be educated to hold offices, and not pitchforked into them through political influence. In all political contests the lies which are told are extraordinary, but during the last Presidential campaign they were more numerous than the mosquitoes in the Dismal Swamp. A few were caught and held up to the public gate, and a whole continent anddered with horror at the sight, but the countiess multitude which escaped are unthought of, and will no doubt turn up again. selves to fall into fraudulent and dishor

A Sailor's Last Spree. At noon on Saturday Officer Sullivan, of the Union Market police, found a man lying on the pave-ment at Eleventh street and Avenue C with a gash in ment at Eleventh street and Avenue C with a gash in his scalp. He was taken to the station and haid on a mat. He was insensible, and unable to make any exertion. In less than five minutes he died.

Examination of his person gave no clue. He seemed to be a seaman of foreign birth. He was about 40 years old, was five feet nine inches in height, with dark hair and whiskers, dark complexion, and wore dark pantaloons, blue pea jacket, blue woulden shirt and drawers, heavy, long woollen socks, gatters, and a black hat Their was no money or other property in his pocketa. The wound in his scalp is probably from a fall. The body was sent to the Morgue.

Despondency and Drink Yesterday afternoon Thomas J. Ferguson, aged 38, of 647 East Ninth street, cut open his left wrist with a case knife. He is a bookbinder, and has a wife and family. For some time past he has been out of work, and this has led to despondency and excessive drinking. About 3 F. M. yesterday he slepped from his room, weak, trembling, and pale, and asked his wife and daughter for a drink of water. It was noticed that he had one hand covered. After giving him the water his wife entered his room and found blood spattered over the furniture and the floor. A common table knife, with a duil edge, was found covered with blood. Ferguson was sent to Bellevue Eospital. It is thought that he cannot live.

Stokes and Foster.

No visitors were admitted to the Tombs yesterday. On Saturday Sheriff Brennan visited Stokes in his cell, and found him still confident that the efforts of his counse; for a new trial would be successful. He was also visited by his brother Horace and a cousin. If could have held a grand feeds it the prison authorities had admitted all who wishes to see him. The morbid curiosity see him is something wonderful. Warder Finler see that foster has tund for the dread eront. He is visited saily by his devoted wife and his spiritual adviser, the Rev. Dr. Tyng, who are his only yisitors. He is resigned to his fate. He is still a favorite of the keepers.

HOURS OF LEISURE.

Mark Twain in Steinway Hall to-night.

The ball of the Italian Rifle Association will be the event in the Germania Assembly Rooms to-night.

The formal opening of the Brooklyn Homospathic Hospital is announced for Thursday evening Feb. 13. Feb. 13.

The Plate Printers' Union have sent out the neatest tickets of the season for their ball in Apolle Hall on Friday, Feb. 21.

The ninth anniversary of the Workingmen's Protective Union is to be celebrated in Association Hall on Tuesday evening, Feb. 11.

Anna Dickinson will lecture on "What's te Hinder?" in Steinway Hall, Tuesday evening, Feb. 11. is aid of the Soldiers' and Sallors' National Orphan Homestead.

WASHINGTON NOTES. Senator Sumner's health is improving. Senator Cameron, who was taken sick or Thursday night, is still confined to his hotel. Secretary Robeson was before the House Com-mittee on Appropriations on Saturday, urging an appre-priation of \$300,000 for League Island. priation of \$500,000 for League Island.

On inquiry among members of Congress, it is ascertained that only a few of them favor an extra see sion to be organized on the 4th of March.

Maurice Friedaam has been appointed Collector of Internal Revenue for the Third District of New York, in the place of Mr. McHarg, resigned.

The House Committee on Commerce has agreed to recommend an appropriation of \$225,000 for the improvement of East River, including Heil Gate New York. New York.

A rumor is telegraphed from 'St. Louis that Charles W. Ford, Internal Revenue Collector of that district, and an old personal friend of President Grant will succeed Delano as Secretary of the Interior.

The Union League of America, the officers of the Notional Council, and the members of the National Executive Committee will meet in Harrisburg for the purpose of participating in the funeral of Gov. Geary.

A torpedo exploded at 40 Dey street on Saturday, seriously injuring the proprietor, John Sparks, and Catharine McGuggin.

Yesterday morning Father T. J. Mooney, passtor of St. Bridget's Church, celebrated the twentieth anniversary of his pastorate.

The First Platoon of the Oak street police station gave Doorman Bryan Morrissey a pair of gold bowed spectacles on Saturday.

Henry Walter, steward of the steamship Euxine, feli overboard from East Twenty-drai street yester day morning, and was drowned.

Coroner Young will hold an inquest this morning in the case of the boy John C. Shailer, who was shot by his playmate, William Baker, on Friday afternoon.

At the anniversary ineeting of the Workingmen's Protective Union to-morrow night in Association Rail. Miss Emily Faithfull will speak, and so will Mayos Haveneyer.

An unknown woman was found in Second avience yesterday by Officer King of the Twenty-second sirect police station, apparently intoxicated. On the way to the station she became anconacious and died a few minutes afterward. She was about forty years old, was five feet six inches high, had brown hair straked with gray, and wore a brown dress and black shawk The body was taken to the Morgue. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher starts on a Western lecturing tour next Monday. He is underlined at Harrisburg, Feb. 17; Pittsburgh, 18th; Cleveland 18th; Chacinnati, John and 28d, Louisville, 21st; Indianapolis, 24th, St. Louis, 25th and 26th; Peoria, 7th; Chicago, 28th and March 2; Milwaukee March 1; To ledo, 4th, Ann Arbor, 5th, Detroit, 6th, and Toronto 7th, Mr Breisford of the American Literary Bures will eccempant him.